

THE LETTER-BOX.

CONTRIBUTORS are respectfully informed that, between the 1st of June and the 15th of September, manuscripts can not conveniently be examined at the office of ST. NICHOLAS. Consequently, those who desire to favor the magazine with contributions will please postpone sending their MSS. until after the last-named date.

MILTON, MASS.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: I read Jack-in-the-Pulpit's paragraph about dolls that talk, in a recent number of ST. NICHOLAS, and write to tell you of the one I saw.

It was about fifteen inches tall, I should think, and could say:

"Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go."

The words came out distinctly, and the effect was very funny indeed.

The explanation is that there was a small phonograph inside the doll's body, into which some one had spoken the words quoted above. Then, by means of some machinery, when a spring was pressed, the cylinder, with its indentations, was made to revolve, and the sounds were repeated, causing the well-known lines to be heard.

The phonograph is a wonderful invention, and this use to which it has lately been put is certainly very amusing, if nothing else.

Of course, each doll may be made to say a different thing, from "Jack and Jill" to the "Declaration of Independence." Imagine them all talking at once!

Your very true friend, MARY A. T—.

A VIGILANT critic, C. M. Woodward of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., finds errors in the following paragraph from "Ancient and Modern Artillery," published in the April number:

"Now, the momentum or moving power of a body is measured by the product of its weight and velocity. Therefore, if this ram, when worked against a wall of stone, was moved at the rate of two feet a second (a moderate estimate), its force on striking the wall would be 300,000 pounds, which would be exactly the same as the force exerted by a weight of 300,000 pounds in falling from a height of one foot. That is, it would exert greater power than any gun or cannon invented up to the year 1860."

Mr. Woodward asserts that the true statement is, that the *energy* of the battering-ram, which is the same as would be exerted by 150,000 pounds falling $\frac{1}{6}$ foot, is 9375 *foot-pounds*, or only $\frac{1}{32}$ of that exerted by 300,000 pounds falling one foot. He says, also, that in 1860 many guns sent 200-pound projectiles 1500 feet a second, or with an energy of 7,031,560 foot-pounds—750 times that of the battering-ram.

SAN AUGUSTINE, TEX.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: I live in the eastern part of Texas, in the old historical town of San Augustine, where General Sam Houston lived awhile when he first came to this country, which was then a republic.

I am a boy fourteen years old, and have two brothers and two sisters, Eugene and Guy, Sara and Itasca—all younger than myself. I am very fond of hunting, and have two guns and a dog.

You have been a welcome visitor to our home for more than four years. We all enjoy looking at "The Brownies" very much—the "dude" especially. Like most of your readers, we think that "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is the best of your stories.

Your admiring reader, EDDIE A. B—.

GALENA, ILL.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: I have wanted for a long time to tell you what a nice magazine you are. I have taken you for several years and enjoy you very much. I only wish you came oftener. I live in Galena, the old town where General Grant used to live. Mrs. Grant still owns a house here. A great many noted men have been connected with this town. Galena is something like Rome, built on seven hills, although I am not sure that there are exactly seven.

I am twelve years old, and the eldest of a family of four children, and very fond of reading.

I kept a few geraniums this winter, and had wonderful success with them. I am your loving reader,
ISABEL S—.

OAHE, DAK.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: My brother takes you. We all enjoy reading you very much. My favorite stories are "Little Lord Fauntleroy," "Juan and Juanita," and "Sara Crewe."

We live on the Missouri River. I have made two trips across the Reservation. The Indians have many queer customs. I wonder if any of the readers ever heard of a "Ghost give-away." When an Indian dies, some friend or relative claims to possess his spirit. This relative can not possess the spirit of the departed unless he keeps a lock of his hair, with a piece of the scalp attached. A tent is put up for the ghost to live in, and the relative pretends to feed the ghost. While keeping the ghost he collects as many presents as he can. After a long while he has a great feast and gives away all the things—expecting to get something to pay for it after awhile. Once, when I was on a trip, we camped near where there was a ghost-tent. The man who owned the tent promised to take us into the tent, but when the time came he said he would not unless we would take the ghost a cup of coffee. And, of course, we could not do that, as the person we were traveling with was a missionary. My father went to see a "Ghost give-away" once. They had a large feast and there were a great many people there. There were gifts of all kinds from a small burro to a needle book. They gave about twenty ponies and a great many war bonnets. The Indian had been three years in collecting the things. They also gave moccasins, pipes, belts, and various kinds of fancy-work, blankets, comforts, shawls, feather fans, and horn spoons. At a "give-away," or "Ghost feast," they always eat awhile, then dance awhile, and then go back to the presents, and then around the same way. For music (?) they have an old

bass-drum, which they pound on all the time, without any regard to time. They all dance to the tune, which is no tune at all. The old women who are too old to do anything else sit around and sing. This "Give-away" I speak of lasted three days. Some of the customs of the Indians seem meaningless to us; but they must mean something to the Indians or they would not devote so much time and energy to them. Such customs are fast dying away. The strongest features of their religion seem to consist in punishing themselves.

I hope this will be as interesting to some as other letters about strange places are to me.

Your Western reader, E. W. C.—

WE take pleasure in printing in the "Letter-box" the accompanying sketches which a bright little girl sent to her uncle. The title below is the one she gave them.

Bloody Island. There are many Indians' graves there now, and arrow-heads have often been found there. We have one of the prettiest views on the lake from our ranch. Mt. Konocti is directly opposite our place on the other side of Clear Lake, and though it is twenty-five or more miles away, on a clear day it does not look ten. There are mountains all around us and pretty farms and ranches. There is a most beautiful little steamer on the lake. It is built after the model of the "City of Tokio," but it is much smaller, of course, and its name is the "City of Lakeport." There are many other steamers and yachts here, as the lake is an excellent place for yacht races. We have a very pretty steam-yacht. This is a very long letter, but as it is the first letter I have ever written, I hope you will print it. I love you very much, and your pretty stories. I think your best story is "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

Your devoted reader, MARGARET D. C.—



"MY EXCUSES FOR *not* WRITING A LETTER."

CLEAR LAKE, LAKE CO., CAL.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: I don't think you ever had a letter from here before. I live on a ranch which borders on the lake. I am a little girl ten years old, but quite old enough to appreciate the beautiful scenery around me. The space which is now covered with water, hundreds of years ago was supposed to have been the crater of a volcano. This supposition is most probably true, as shown by the fact that instead of having sand or pebble beaches as lakes generally have, ours have volcanic stones instead. These stones are very pretty. They are usually flat and of a black, transparent substance. The Indians made their arrow-heads of them at the time of the war with the Indians, thirty years ago. The place where they had their most terrible fight is not more than two miles from us. It is called

FORT DAVIS, TEXAS.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: I am only ten years old. My sister takes St. NICHOLAS, and we all think it lovely.

I have a brother older than myself, and Papa gave us a pony and carriage. We take turns in riding in the evening, for we go to school all day and only have the evenings to ourselves with Saturday and Sunday. I also have a sister who has a tiny white cat named "Muff," because it looks just like one.

I like to feed our chickens and turkeys; we got them when they were quite young. The turkeys will eat corn from my hand. There is an old black, shaggy-looking rooster that will also eat out of my hand; but the rooster is not half so shaggy as the dark mountains that tower at the back of the houses. They are the Apache Mountains; and we children have plenty of fun climbing to

the top of them. Great herds of goats roam over these mountains, and also great numbers of burros. I suppose not many of the readers of ST. NICHOLAS have seen burros; they are something like mules, but shorter and with ears four times as long.

I remain your constant reader, MELVILLE C—.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: I am a little boy, thirteen years of age. I live in Illinois. We have taken the ST. NICHOLAS since 1876. My father is mayor of a city. I here give you an original poem, and I shall be very much obliged if you will publish it:

THE ITALIAN BOY.

Once upon the time of old,
There was a harp all made of gold,
Which an Italian boy did play,
He lived o'er hills so far away.

He lived by the side of a river;
And in the winter the boy did shiver.
So far away, the boy was cold,
Because his garments all were old.

The boy that lived in the time of old,
That had the harp all made of gold,
Took sick one day, by the riverside,
And then, oh, then! he died, he died!

C. E. H—, JR.

ORANGE, N. J.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: I inclose a paper that my uncle sends to you. I have taken you for nearly five years, and I like you very much. I have seen a great many letters in the "Letter-box" but never written to you before.

Yours truly,

G. S. S—.

The names of the following six Presidents of the United States contain, conjointly, all the letters of the alphabet: George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, John Quincy Adams, Martin Van Buren, James Knox Polk, Zachary Taylor.

WE are glad to print a few selections from the journal of a young friend of ST. NICHOLAS, Richard Lawrence Benson, of Philadelphia. The journal was written during a trip to Europe in 1887, and was afterward printed for circulation among his friends:

The Zoo, in Holland, is very magnificent; they have a fine collection of birds. While walking in the Zoo, a bird snatched my ticket from my hand, but we got it back.

After leaving The Hague, we went to Coblenz. We stayed at the Hotel du Geant.

Ehrenbreitstein Castle is a large fortress on the Rhine; it was opposite to our hotel. It is built on a large rock. * * * * *

Berne is a very pretty place, we staid at the Hotel Bernerhof. We went to the Bear Pit, and saw the bears of Berne.

The Clock is one of the most interesting things. When the Clock strikes the hour, a cock crows and flaps his wings, a bear dances, little men walk round a circle, a man stamps his foot, and a man pulls a bell. On top of the tower of the Clock is a figure of a man, striking with a hammer the number of hours. * * * * *

We went from Geneva to Vevay, and staid at the

Grand Hotel. The Castle of Chillon is a very large old castle; it is on a rock extending into Lake Geneva. The dungeons in the castle are very dark and lonely. The prisoners sleep on the stone bed before they are executed. Bonnivard was a prisoner in one of the dungeons a number of years; he wore a hole in the stone, by having his feet in the same place so long.

The tortures were very severe; one was hanging the prisoner up by his thumbs, and burning the soles of his feet with very hot iron. * * * * *

From Zürich we went to Munich, and stayed at the Bayerischer. One morning we went to see the Picture Gallery; the paintings are very wonderful; all the figures are life-size.

"Building the Pyramids," is one of the finest paintings that I have ever seen; it looks very real. "The Fall of the First Man," is very well painted.

There are a number of celebrated pictures, besides these two paintings. * * * * *

The palace of the late Emperor William is a very large and plain old palace. When living, the Emperor appeared at the windows of his palace every day to see his people.

Unter-den-Linden is a very beautiful avenue; it is used for walking and driving.

The palace of the father of the late Emperor William is very large. The interior is very magnificent.

The King had no stairs in the palace, but a place for a horse to carry him up to his bedroom.

The floors of the palace are very highly polished, and the visitors have to wear large velvet slippers to keep the floor from being scratched.

The ball-room is very long and wide; there are so many pictures in this room that they nearly cover all the wall.

KENOSHA, WIS.

DEAR ST. NICHOLAS: Our names are Lucien and Lilian. Mamma read to us your lovely story, "Daddy Jake the Runaway." We pretend that it is about us. We have had the ST. NICHOLAS ever since we can remember, and we really think we would die if it did not come. Sister Rene is writing this letter for us and we are telling her what to say. We are seven years old. You see we are twins. We hope this letter will be printed, as it is our first. Lucien has a dog named Pete, and Lilian has a cat named Alward. We love little pigs, too. Good-bye, dear ST. NICHOLAS.

Your devoted admirers,

LUCIEN AND LILIAN.

WE thank the young friends whose names here follow for pleasant letters received from them: Edith G. Scott, "Thirteen Brothers and Sisters," L. M. H., Paul Gage, Mildred D. G., May Waring, C. Maye Young, Mabel A. Wells, Mildred W. Bennett, Fannie R., Adela C., Vivian G., Merle Churchill, Willie Helm, "Katherine," T. C. Richardson, Jr., Charles Norton, Laura May Hadley, M. E. E., L. Krutz, Emily C., Edna Foley, Edna and Eleanor D., M. G. F., Mary Laycock, A. P. C. Ashurst, A. N., Lillie Gray, Alice Earle and Elsie Woodward, Clara C. B., Josephine D. W., Mida and Sadie, Eleanor Bloomfield, H. B., Alec, and Archie Lander, Eleanor L. Bell, L. Asher, Elsie A. R., L. B. Roth, Fred. Bowie, Marie H. Janorin, Florence V. Medcalf, Geo. W. Hare, Louisa M. Bell, Susan Elizabeth Clay, Charles E. W., H. V. B., P. H. T., Roxalene, O. Howell, Emily H. Magee, Clara Louise Randolph, Faith Tyler, Isabella and Marguerite White, Pauline Freyhan, Lillian V. and Clara G., Charles Pfeiffer, Edith Dana, Mabel Agnes Bloomer, Eleanor O., Isabella Margaret, Eleanor A. Richards, J. H. Boatwright, Emmie C. B., A. R. F. C., and M. R. C.

THE RIDDLE-BOX.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN THE JULY NUMBER.

DOUBLE DIAGONALS. Birthrights and Declaration. Cross-words: 1. Battalioned. 2. Misfortunes. 3. Parasitical. 4. Controlling. 5. Marshmallow. 6. Encouraging. 7. Contaminate. 8. Mystagogues. 9. Trierarches. 10. Ponderosity. 11. Noctilucous.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC. Primals, Agassiz; finals, Le Conte. Cross-words: 1. Anvil. 2. Grace. 3. Attic. 4. SalvO. 5. Slain. 6. IngoT. 7. ZocLE.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

If the first of July it be rainy weather,
It will rain more or less for four weeks together.

A STITCH PUZZLE. 1. Arrow-stitch. 2. Hem-stitch. 3. Running-stitch. 4. Buttonhole-stitch. 5. Feather-stitch. 6. Lock-stitch. 7. Star-stitch. 8. Cat-stitch. 9. Cross-stitch. 10. Back-stitch. 11. Briar-stitch. 12. Chain-stitch. 13. Outline-stitch. 14. Rope-stitch.

RHOMBOID. Across: 1. Gleam. 2. Orion. 3. Arbor. 4. Sloop. 5. Endor.

CUBE AND SQUARE. From 1 to 2, tangled; 2 to 4, dauphin; 1 to 3, torment; 3 to 4, trodden; 5 to 6, element; 6 to 8, trodden; 5 to 7, enforce; 7 to 8, enliven; 1 to 5, tame; 2 to 6, dart; 4 to 8, noon; 3 to 7, tale. Inclosed square: 1. Ment. 2. Ever. 3. Nero. 4. Trod.

EASY BEHEADINGS. Vacation. 1. Vales. 2. Await. 3. Clock. 4. Aware. 5. Train. 6. Ideal. 7. Opine. 8. Never.

TO OUR PUZZLERS: Answers, to be acknowledged in the magazine, must be received not later than the 15th of each month, and should be addressed to ST. NICHOLAS "Riddle-box," care of THE CENTURY CO., 33 East Seventeenth St., New York City.

ANSWERS TO ALL THE PUZZLES IN THE MAY NUMBER were received, before May 15th, from Paul Reese — K. G. S. — Ida C. Thallon — Mary L. Gerrish.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN THE MAY NUMBER were received, before May 15th, from A. E. Fischer, 1 — Addie and Simah, 1 — Amy F., 1 — A. E. H. Meyer, 1 — Lillian V. and Clara G., 1 — Anna and Hattie, 3 — "Queen Elizabeth," 3 — A. W. Gibson, 1 — "Mamma and her boys," 2 — Louis Nuttman, 2 — Wilford W. Linsly, 2 — Ethel Kirkland, 6 — A. B. Dodge, 1 — Madeleine D., 1 — L. A. Conklin, 1 — Gert and Fan, 3 — S. I. Myers, 1 — A. P. C. Ashhurst, 1 — A. S. and B. R., 1 — Clara and Emma, 3 — Sadie Wigg, 2 — E. E. Strout, 1 — "Mischief and Mirth," 1 — Fred E. Parmlly, 4 — "Toots," 1 — Marion S. Dumont, 2 — B. M. Rickert, 2 — Caroline S. Hopkins, 2 — R. O. Howell, 1 — M. Connitt, 1 — C. L. Trendley, 2 — Madge Rutherford, 2 — Mary E. Breed, 2 — J. M. Caffee, 1 — C. S. Marsh, 1 — R. S. Morrison, 1 — A. B. Lawrence, 1 — E. W. Hamilton, 1 — M. H. Jauvrin, 1 — Elsie A. R., 2 — "Rocket and Flyer," 1 — Maude E. Palmer, 11 — Ariadne, 1 — Mary E. T., 1 — Alice Hill, 2 — C. B. O., 5 — O. Z. H., 2 — Marion, 1 — Barbara A. Russell, 2 — Effie K. Talboys, 11 — Bub and Sis, 2 — F. E. Hecht, 1 — Lisa D. Bloodgood, 6 — "Maxie and Jackspar," 12 — Nadjy, 1 — Gertrude M. Meyer, 1 — Ethel H., 1 — "May and 79," 9 — "Infantry," 13 — George Garlich, 2 — Elizabeth A. Adams, 1 — "Roseba and Laurida," 4 — Conway, 1 — H. S. Hadden, 3 — Florence L. Beeckman, 7 — Henry Guilford, 13 — "The Wise Five," 13 — Marian W. Little, 4 — Monell, 3 — Mamma and Millie, 3 — Nellie L. Howes, 9 — "Skipper," 2 — "Golden West," 3 — A. M. Pierce, 1 — S. W. Adams, 1 — Clara and Lucy, 2 — Grace K., 3 — May Martin, 1 — Jo and I, 12 — Geoffrey Parsons, 2 — S. Scott, 1 — Mathilde, Ida and Alice, 7 — Emma Sydney, 2 — C. C. D., 3 — Mattie E. Reale, 11 — K. Guthrie, 1 — No Name, Louisville, 10 — Grace Harwood, 3 — Gruoch, 4 — A. Clarke, 1 — "Shep and Puskie" Taylor, 3 — A. L. Brownell, 1 — E. Shirley, 1.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

THE words described are of unequal length, but when rightly guessed the initial letters will all be the same, and the central letters will spell the name of an American poet.

CROSS-WORDS: 1. Those who carry. 2. Believes. 3. A kind of parrot found in the Philippine Islands. 4. Troops that serve on horseback. 5. Grows smaller. 6. A wading bird. 7. A division of a book. 8. A kind of pleasure-carriage. 9. To tear with a hot iron.

LOUISE MCCLELLAN.

CHARADE.

My first ascends on soaring wings
To "Heaven's gate,"
And hails the coming of the spring
In notes elate.
My second shines on knightly heel
In battle won,
A token that its wearer's steel
Has prowess done.
My whole, beside his lady's bower,
In varied hue,
In stately pride unfolds its flower,
Pink, white or blue.

M. N. ROBINSON.

ZIGZAG.

EACH of the words described contains the same number of letters. When these are rightly guessed, and placed one below the other, the zigzag (beginning at the upper left-hand corner) will spell an event which took place one hundred years ago.

CROSS-WORDS: 1. A place to hold water. 2. One of the United

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA. Thermometer.

Pt. O to lie in the ripening grass
That gracefully bends to the winds that pass,
And to look aloft the oakleaves through,
Into the sky so deep, so blue!

O to feel as utterly free
As the ricebird singing above on the tree,
Or the locusts piping their drowsy whirr,
Or the down that sails from the thistleburr!

WILLIAM ROSCOE THAYER.

REBUS. A Tale of the Lights. "A polite acolyte with a slight blight to his eye-sight, sang in the twilight, 'Let there be light.' In this plight he saw with delight the flight of an ærolite enlighten the starlight like the daylight; and, alighting on an electric light, it put out the light quick as lightning."

ACROSTIC. Edda. 1. Eagle. 2. Ducat. 3. Daric. 4. Angel. **PECULIAR ACROSTIC.** Third row, Robert Burns; fifth row, Wilberforce. Cross-words: 1. caRaWay. 2. chOrist. 3. taBular. 4. shErBet. 5. teRrEne. 6. coTeRie. 7. reBuFfs. 8. grUmOus. 9. poRtRay. 10. meNaCed. 11. poStErn.

EASY RIDDLE. Cares.

CONCEALED WORDS. Mountains. 1. Hecla. 2. Atlas. 3. Nebo. Trees. 1. Sandal. 2. Oak. 3. Yew.

States. 3. A part of a ship. 4. A moiety. 5. A Mohammedan. 6. A narrow valley. 7. A sharp-sighted beast. 8. A Chinese instrument. 9. Forsook. 10. To cry as an owl. 11. A pain. 12. An ecclesiastical dignitary. 13. A poet. 14. A staff. 15. Facile. 16. A time of fasting. 17. To curb. 18. The surname of a great American statesman. 19. A river of Germany. "AMERICA."

A CLUSTER OF DIAMONDS.

I. 1. In explodes. 2. A small draught. 3. To use frugally. 4. A gem. 5. Supercilious. 6. Termination. 7. In explodes. II. 1. In explodes. 2. A tool. 3. A piece of leather. 4. A precious stone which was set in Aaron's breast-plate. 5. Part of the body. 6. To place. 7. In explodes. III. 1. In explodes. 2. A body of water. 3. A jewel. 4. Skill. 5. In explodes. IV. 1. In trapeze. 2. A toy. 3. A gem. 4. The god of shepherds. 5. In trapeze. V. 1. In trapeze. 2. Fra. 3. A kind of quartz. 4. A familiar abbreviation. 5. In trapeze. VI. 1. In blacking. 2. A pronoun. 3. A gem. 4. A kind of grain. 5. In blacking.

GRACE DUNHAM.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

My primals will spell the name of a noted American; the central row of letters will spell the name of a noted Englishman.

CROSS-WORDS (of equal length): 1. Loads. 2. Reclining. 3. Settles or fixes on a person and his descendants. 4. Selling. 5. An escape by artifice or deception. 6. The most formidable of all sea-gulls. 7. One who distributes alms in behalf of another. 8. A repast at noon. 9. Degrades.

K. P. K. and E. A. M.



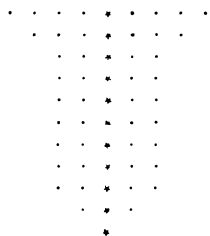
NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of ninety-one letters, and am a four-line verse by Henry Sylvester Cornwell.

My 85-65-14-52-25 is always on the dinner-table. My 56-79-47-68 is often on the breakfast-table. My 62-39-29-17 is certain. My 32-6-20 is a domestic animal. My 4-89-72-34-91 is the upright post about which the steps of a circular staircase wind. My 8-11-43-58 is one of the United States. My 45-22-83-37 was a famous city of ancient times. My 64-26-60 is a beverage. My 70-74-18-50-78 is a sweet substance. My 2-41-30-13-66-23-81 is a composition of lime, water, and sand. My 28-82-44-53 is twisted toward one side. My 49-87-15-69-55-19-16 is one of the sub-kingdoms of animals. My 73-46-00-27-54-59 is a color. My 9-61-38-33-76 is part of a fern. My 75-36-21 is the name of a lovely lady in Spenser's "Faery Queen." My 10-71-88 is to drag through the water by means of a rope. My 24-35-5-67 is beautiful. My 86-80-7-57-40-51-1-12 is astonishment. My 63-42-48-77-84-3-31 is an old name for heat.

"CORNELIA BLIMBER."

AN ESCUTCHEON.



ACROSS: 1. The English novelist who wrote "Jack Sheppard." 2. An English artist whose work was much admired by Charles Lamb. 3. The Irish poet who wrote "The Burial of Sir John Moore." 4. An eminent English divine and hymn-writer. 5. A famous English caricaturist, many of whose pictures were published in *Punch*. 6. The author of "The Two Foscari." 7. The most

celebrated pianist of recent times. 8. The philosopher who wrote the "Novum Organum." 9. The author of "The Fudge Family in Paris." 10. The goddess of discord. 11. A letter from an author.

The central letters, reading downward, will spell the name of a celebrated poet and novelist who was born August 15, 1771.

F. S. F.

PI.

Ni het strif wrosdy hate fo ugatus onon,
Ree yte teh stupares rea wrendembo dan ryd,
Ro yte eht slowwal thesbeare reh traping shig,
Ruden eht dre nus nad het smorcin nomo,
Trigenge su lal oto noso,

Mesco eht mulped drolldogen hwit tinnuflag intra
Dan flits ehr lewloy hade glano eht wya
Herwe weste wld seros ledboom tub reedystay,
Dan fyamo saidies dendod ni didasin
Ta juyll nus dna nira.

WORD-SQUARES.

- I. 1. Filled. 2. To expiate. 3. To pledge. 4. To succeed.
5. To hinder.
II. 1. A glossy fabric. 2. Solitary. 3. Taxes. 4. A small bay.
5. Airy homes.

M. N. ROBINSON.

MALTESE CROSS.

1	2	3	4	5
19	6	7	8	32
20	24	9	29	33
21	25	27	A	28
22	26	10	31	35
23	11	12	13	36
14	15	16	17	18

FROM 1 to 5, a masculine name; from 6 to 8, an opening; from 3 to 9, to fortify; from 11 to 13, to immerse; from 14 to 18, to burn slightly; from 10 to 16, relationship; from 19 to 23, a small candle; from 24 to 26, to hinder; from 21 to 27, equal value; from 29 to 31, an iota; from 32 to 36, to blush; from 28 to 34, a luminary; from 3 to 16, a South American bird of brilliant colors; from 21 to 34, a useful article at the seashore.

"LUNA."

SHAKSPEAREAN DIAGONAL.

THE diagonals, from the upper left-hand corner to the lower right-hand corner, will spell the name of an Athenian statesman whose "majestic intelligence" is extolled by Plato.

CROSS-WORDS: 1. A character in "Timon of Athens." 2. A character in "The Merchant of Venice." 3. A character in "Romeo and Juliet." 4. A character in "Julius Caesar." 5. A character in "Much Ado About Nothing." 6. A character in "Romeo and Juliet." 7. A character in "King Henry V." 8. A character in "Hamlet." All the characters described are masculine.

MAXIE AND JACKSPAR.